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# IN FLAMES

colony







species come  
and go,  
but the  
earth stands  
forever  
fast.

BJÖRN GELOTTE - GUITAR · DANIEL SVENSSON - DRUMS  
PETER IWERS - BASS · JESPER STRÖMBLAD - GUITAR  
ANDERS FRIDÉN - VOCALS



## EMBODY THE INVISIBLE

I demand nothing, but I want it all  
what privilege do we have under the sun,  
that gives us the right to the throne?

species come and go, but the earth stands forever fast  
all river runs towards the sea, but the sea is never full

to discover the loneliness and be too proud to show  
the wounds  
will forever wander alone through the years

but I won't let you near  
begging for you to understand  
the fear that lives in my soul  
which is an untouched spring

read, what is written on the silent mouth  
what is written in the soul  
for which is written in the shining silence  
we all have to read

my body will be bent from the burdens  
when the shaking floor of life-force  
reveal its chasm underneath  
if only one could be two steps ahead





## ORDINARY STORY

egoism dictates human relations  
a world where fashion outshines morality  
here success is written in blood-red colours  
designed by the thirst for power

gather the faithful and propose a toast  
to the epoch of indifference

an all to ordinary story  
with aftertaste so bitter  
forced to be someone I don't want to be  
I'm losing myself, sinking deeper down  
I'm caught in the world wound web

a time represented by the void  
an excuse without content  
stuck in the abyss of existence  
with a content void of excuse

an all to ordinary story  
this is my story  
with an aftertaste so bitter

sinking deeper down  
I'm caught - I'm caged  
I'm gone

## SCORN

I parish and nobody will know  
as my mouth remains still  
my heart awaits me, filled with gravel  
as the pain grows with each touch

since I marked her out from my tower  
reality focused through forbidden lenses  
she owns enough of preciousness  
a penalty given by the source

but I still have no choice through  
the hinderens frighten  
a labyrinth closing at the edge of space

but they never allow  
she's shut... for all beings but one  
I give, I scorn, I threat

## COLONY

in your world, the day is no threat  
in my world, there is an absence of light  
»genetic superior cell« controlled  
by the fathomless and unbearable

a radical new form of plastic and rage  
biologically optimized  
but with a strangling pulse

in your world, you find me worthy  
in my world, I »parashoot« my life  
a virtual drugstore populated  
by the fathomless and unbearable

machine, meat and blood  
in an intimate relationship  
the new – superior –  
more effective than all the preceding

when we can no longer  
cry and reality is torn  
then it's easy to forget  
that the responsibility lies on us all

in your world, the night is no threat  
in my world, the darkness  
transforms to a vision of hell  
populated by fathomless and unbearable



## ZOMBIE INC.

truth serves them embrace  
and defend her case  
part flattery, part threats  
»for those who cling to this  
dominion will partake in its fall«

with his silence, he passes the  
judgement over them  
»with your feverish signs of force  
you'll make them and yourself to  
believe that he still retains his full power«

as a platform for divine foundations,  
you want to make them suck

shallowness and beauty  
was all that concerned her body  
but the soul, her divine guest  
were thrust to the bottom

surrendered to the sect  
that has risen from its womb  
»for those who cling to this  
dominion will partake in its fall«

## COERCED COEXISTENCE

I'll take you on a ride  
as a part-owner to my pain  
our ideals they collide  
coerced coexistence

I fought the world today - postpone my birth again  
we stumble on and one - but bound to die alone



pine - I'm selling my soul today  
pine - I need some sympathy

this infiltrates my brain  
»in the sunshine the sun is mine«  
pitiless wanderer  
close your eyes and bow your head  
grotesque thoughts in a line  
threw my wings into the blazing sun  
smile stretched on old trees  
eternal grinning jester masque

don't hurt a fly they all sing  
we're just ants in a great big play  
commercialize-infect-annihilate-progress  
visualize-inhale-pretend-betray

## RESIN

a sad song it was,  
through renewal it brought  
and a month seems sometimes shorter  
than a half nights longing  
hidden and hard are the reasons for war  
polar twist, invert and flea

I can't dissolve this feeling of mine  
but patience will unlock the door  
and the maps of reasons re-written for me  
when the wait is over and the punishment is due

each day I crawl to the hall of the giants

and I beg for mercy -  
and I beg for mercy in vein  
one night is a mare - two is worse  
how can I manage three?







## BEHIND SPACE '99

call me by my astral name  
breeding fear through wordless tongue  
heavenly thirst - unspeakable pain  
emptied from all human motions  
confront the faceless wrath

beckoning silent from a sphere behind space  
through twisted ruins of uncompleted dreams  
signs of towers reaching for the moon  
they're clawing at the skies they gonna pull it down

intensity I feel the lava rushing through my veins  
stars are reforming to enter the fourth dimension

behind all galaxies through timeless eons of frost  
unearthly hunger - angels decent

## INSIPID 2000

should I defend you for who you are?  
the laws are changed and useless!

on their way to a deserted town  
where empty windows wave goodbye  
a helpless excuse, a falling reality  
I'm changed by the shock  
and the weight of the punch  
a helpless excuse, a falling reality

fragments of a futile being  
a puzzle to the noble ones  
ignorant and pitiless they stride

the world around me -  
spartanic, minimalistic  
a helpless excuse, a falling reality  
the large scale plan that once where  
you've now drained from life  
a helpless excuse, a falling reality

who knows the proper reasons  
why it all begins and ends?  
ignorant and pitiless they stride

»you are but a form«,  
the clean, harsh silence passes  
»genuine« visions by the noble  
ones for the noble ones

## THE NEW WORD

the great word of blessedness  
and a feeling of ease  
a cup of the well of freedom  
and life we joyfully drink  
inside, all was new, but outwards  
nothing had changed

an escapade,  
then to the altar to  
evaluate all parts  
of the great mystery  
but all remains  
on the same spot,  
no signs of a new season

in my hand is a new word,  
but the word is still  
without a body

a hidden life-stream that  
swells in the deep  
will soon give the word  
a 2nd face







colony - live. taken from live at sticky fingers /  
used & abused in live we trust.

ordinary story - live. taken from the tokyo  
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in flames - mastered by göran finnberg at  
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and some other hippie stuff by fredrik nordström  
- also some hammond done by jesper  
strömblad - synth, cpu by charlie storm - 2nd  
solo on coerced coexistence by kee marcello -  
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[www.inflames.com](http://www.inflames.com)

# IN FLAMES

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